

## Uncle Bobby

Flyleaf

Knowledge came and devastated  
Pressure building behind her eyes  
Breathing buried under the weight  
Will she, has she died also this day

Her death has been swallowed up by life  
This dead will rise  
Dying to death and raising to life

The moment we became alive death was waiting, chasing  
And all of us fell and kept breathing  
One day, today  
A sprits alive, a body has died

And death has been swallowed up by life  
This death will rise  
Dying to death and raising to life  
With mournful joy she finally lets out her cry  
Death has been swallowed life  
This dead will rise

In the middle of  
All the business  
A call to be still  
Multitude of words  
Quiet be still

And death has been swallowed up by life  
This death will rise  
Dying to death and raising to life  
With mournful joy she finally lets out her cry  
Death has been swallowed life  
This dead will rise  
Oh rise, oh rise  
Rise, oh rise